

## Usher

# "Confesions Part 2 (New Version, Remix)"

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These are my confessions  
Just when I thought I said all I can say  
I came up with more secrets to tell you today  
These are my confessions  
Slipped my mind the last two times, silly me  
So now I gotta give you part three of my confessions

First I told you 'bout the skank that I was cheatin' with  
Then I mentioned she's havin' my kid  
That's not all, now I recall more, you see  
So I'll give you part three of my confessions

Now this gon' be the hardest thing I think I ever had to do  
Gonna tell you everything I left out of parts one and two  
Like, remember when I told you that I knew Pauley Shore  
Pauley Shore, that's a lie, I don't know what I said that for

I borrowed your ChapStick from you without asking  
Oh, and I tried out your nose hair trimmer too  
And by the way, your "diamond" ring is cubic zirconium  
I killed your goldfish accidentally, just replaced it with another one

These are my confessions  
Just when I thought I said all I can say  
I need to get some things off my chest right away  
These are my confessions  
Slipped my mind the last two times, silly me  
Now I guess I gotta give you part three of my confessions

Threw up on your dog last time I had too much to drink  
There've been times when I peed in your sink  
Don't know why but you and I should agree  
That belongs in part three of my confessions

Baby forgive me I'm still trying to figure out

Why I used your toothbrush to clean off the bathroom  
grout  
Oh, and sometimes in private  
Really like to dress up like Shirley Temple  
And spank myself with a hockey stick

My boss thinks I'm a jerk, didn't get that raise  
I haven't changed my underwear in twenty-seven days  
And when I'm kissing you I fantasize you're a midget  
I'm so sorry Debbie, I mean Bridget

These are my confessions  
Just when I thought I said all I can say  
I got a few more secrets I'd like to convey  
These are my confessions  
Slipped my mind the last two times, silly me  
Now I guess I gotta give you part three of my  
confessions

Gave you buttered toast I dropped and picked up off  
the floor  
FYI, it was not a cold sore  
(Not a cold sore)  
Whoops, my bad  
(Hope you're not sore at me)  
But you'll be madder at me when I finish part three of  
my confessions

You don't know how hard it is for me to tell you this  
But you remember that shirt you got me for my  
birthday?  
Well, I returned it for store credit  
That thing was hideous, what were you thinking?  
Oh, by the way, I wasn't really sick last week  
I just didn't want to go to your stupid office picnic  
Oh, and when I told you at breakfast we were all out of  
Rice Krispies  
What I meant was, there was only enough left for me,  
sorry

These are my confessions  
Just when I thought I said all I can say  
I thought of some more things that should scare you  
away  
These are my confessions  
Slipped my mind the last two times, silly me  
I guess I gotta give you part three of my confessions

Once I blew my nose and then I wiped it on your cat  
And I lied, yes, that dress makes you look fat  
Anyway, I shouldn't say anymore

'Til I give you part four of my confessions

I mean, I'm just getting started here  
I'm not even halfway down the list  
This thing could go on for

Hey hey, where you goin'?  
Honey?  
What?  
Was it something I said?  
Women!

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